extent. Her first husband carried her out of town (to which she never returned in his lifetime) upon Madame Le Brun sending him in a bill of five thousand pounds.

This strong south-west wind might have blown some ships in from Jamaica. I dare not say I long for their arrival.

March 28th.

Every day takes away part of our hopes; there are letters by the Jamaica mail, and accounts have been received from Honduras and other parts of the island. They have seen nothing of the unfortunate *Babet*, so that little opening remains but the chances of capture, which I am afraid would have been known before now. The Knox family and Colonel Barry give it up as a lost case. I write illegibly, for my eyes are dim, and every letter appears double.

Can it be that the Almighty made my Harry so good, so perfect, and protected him through so many perils, to take him away so early? I cannot believe it, till compelled by time and circum-

stances. I will still hope, till hope itself shall turn to despair.